

THE SUPERSTITIOUS CLUB.

Discuss When, Where and How to Get Married.

When the president of the Superstitious club called that body to order at its last meeting there were four kinds of caramels, and as many different varieties of chocolate creams on the table.

"Miss President," said the secretary, "on our dial of subjects the hand is turned to the 'wedding day.' Is that in order?"

"Very—I mean quite so. I observe six or eight of the members present are wearing their winter suits. It suggests the theory that those are our May brides."

There was a flutter as if somebody had been hit. Then Maud Johnson said:

"Miss President, we are April brides. We believe that May is an unlucky month for marriage, and have fortified ourselves with proofs. Is it in order to present them now?"

"Perhaps so," said the president, sweetly, "we will listen to the arguments."

"The Romans," continued Miss Johnson, "were very superstitious about marrying in May. They avoided all celebration days, and as many of these occurred in that month they pronounced it unfavorable to marriages. The 14th especially is to be avoided. That day of the week upon which it happens to fall is esteemed unlucky through all the rest of the year."

"It comes on Friday this year," murmured Kate Ensign, sotto voce.

"In Scotland," pursued Maud, "the people believe Queen Mary gave May the evil eye by marrying Bothwell. No superstitious Scot will marry in that month. The Chinese absolutely forbid any marriages in May."

"Girls," said the president, passing the caramels, "I wish to call your attention to a superstition that is not of Roman or foreign origin, but is purely American, and therefore to be considered. I allude to the fatality which always attends a bride who makes her own wedding cake!"

"Wow!" said Mabel Sweet. "I helped stir mine."

"Throw it away, then, or stay—send it to our next club luncheon. On no account use it for your wedding. Why, girls, I have a dozen names on record of unhappy marriages, and in each instance the bride made her own wedding cake. If you are very anxious to have a finger in the pie—I mean a hand in the cake—stir it from you, never toward you. But I should never hoodoo my whole career by making the cake."

"My superstition runs to days," said Marion Strong. "We have chosen the first three days of the week—Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, for club wedding days."

"I rise to a point of order," said Helen Stewart. "Sunday is the first day of the week."

"The club does not sanction Sunday marriages, except for the second occasion or for solemn elderly nuptials."

"The better the day, the better the deed," suggested one of the members.

"We compromised on Tuesday for health, but I wanted it on Monday for wealth," Lily Johnson said, blushing a becoming carmine.

"I shall never marry," said the president, laying her sleek head back, and closing her eyes, "but if I do, coming back to life again, 'I shall choose Wednesday, best day of all.'"

"What are we to do about receiving sharp objects, such as knives and forks, for wedding presents? They are sure to cut friendship."

"I should draw the line at steel," said the president. "I am sure that solid silver knives are lucky gifts because you can't cut anything, not even a potato—with a silver knife. The same with manicure sets. I know a southern girl who wedded out the steel implements and sent them back. You will have dozens of manicure sets, and you can send them out for presents again. There are others."

Miss Flutterbudget, the girl who made a sensation last winter by asking leave of the club to wear 13 engagement rings, rose to say that she was one of the April brides, and what should she do in case of receiving a gift of pearls.

"Wear them," said the president sharply, "a girl with your wonderful luck can accept anything. True, pearls mean tears, but I doubt if you will shed any. You are one of our 'breaks.'"

"Thanks awfully," little Flutterbudget murmured, sarcastically, and was sharply rapped to order.

"The names of six new girls are up for approval," announced the secretary, and after the usual formalities they were entered as members. They take the place of the six retiring to be married.

After singing "Parting Is Such Pain," the club adjourned to attend a free cocoa demonstration.—Chicago Times-Herald.

No woman ever passed a looking glass without looking to see if her hat was on straight.—Washington Democrat.

RAILROAD WAS CLOSE BY.

But for All Practical Purposes Might Have Been a Mile Away.

A. B. Smith, of the Burlington, was talking to me about railroads and railroad building, and he told of the most malignant bit of false pretenses which any railroad advance agent ever was guilty of. It was somewhere off in West Virginia, as I recollect it, and the man whose business it was to go across the country and win the favor of the residents so that they would vote bonds, struck an intermountain region, and found that that particular country was practically dominated by an old farmer away up the ridge. The road wanted something like \$100,000 from the county, and the skirmishing party appeared unto the man of the ridge with a request for his assistance. The old fellow, whose name was Searles, was willing, on one condition, to help out. He wanted the road to come somewhere near his own place. Cushman, the agent, looked over the situation, and after a time promised.

"The line," he said, "will run within 100 yards of your front gate. Is that near enough?"

Searles said it was, and an agreement was signed. Then Searles began an advocacy of the bond proposition, and the concession was voted with hardly a word of opposition, but with the "front gate" understanding.

Two years later Mr. Smith happened to be hunting in that country, and he stopped at Searles' house. Their conversation turned upon railroads, and the old man, pointing to a long rifle over the mantel, said:

"The next railroad man that comes into these hills I'm going to shoot with that until he's dead."

Mr. Smith, who had not yet disclosed his identity of occupation, asked for the reason. The mountaineer told of the episode of the bonds.

"But," said Mr. Smith, "if there was an agreement, the bonds are invalid."

"No, they ain't," the other responded sadly. "He done it. He run within the prescribed distance. She's within them 100 yards."

"But I don't see any railroad near here."

"Nope. Ye can't. But she's here. She runs through this hill by a tunnel, which starts a mile away. She's inside the named distance, but bein' as I ain't a groundhog or a rabbit, I can't git direct access to her."

Mr. Smith passed a very tremulous night for fear his host would in some way find what his visitor's business was.—Chicago Record.

MEDICAL EDUCATION.

Did Not Formerly Include a Great Deal of Clinical Work.

In the old days, which many of our still active practitioners well remember, the medical student was registered with a practicing physician, who more or less intelligently directed his reading, and sometimes took him on his rounds as a sort of private assistant, giving him fitful glimpses of patients. He attended rarely three, sometimes two, often only one, course of lectures in a medical school, hearing the same lectures over again each year. The only thing which he ever learned actually to do with his fingers in the medical school was to dissect the dead subject, and here his experience was not usually large. He made careful notes of many "views" regarding disease and its nature, and usually stepped out upon the arena with a general idea that disease was a "thing" which got into the bodies of certain unfortunate people, and which he was to drive out if he could with some one or more of his preceptor's prescriptions, which he had carefully copied in small compass ready for emergencies.

When he had discovered the proper name to attach to his patient's malady, the rest was largely a matter of an alphabetical index of remedies and a calm abiding of the consequences. It should not be imagined that the practitioners of medicine in the old days were necessarily lacking in wide views, practical knowledge, and great skill. But when this was the case, it was usually owing to a training which they had secured after and not before they became doctors of medicine.

The medical college consisted of a group of medical men, who obtained a charter, hired a building, partitioned off among themselves the subjects which were deemed essential; anatomy, physiology, and possibly chemistry, materia medica, pathology, and the practice of medicine, obstetrics, and surgery. Each day the students sat upon hard benches, taking notes for dear life, while the subject matter of these themes was let loose upon them in swift succession, for better or for worse, through five long hours. Perhaps there was a clinic in the afternoon, perhaps not. There were no laboratories for practical work, either of chemistry or physiology or histology or independent subjects were unknown. A great many lectures, a little dissecting, a few clinics, possibly some quizzes, a final examination, and the degree of M. D. was won.—Columbia University Bulletin.

We all expect too much help from others.—N. Y. Weekly.

THE GERMAN REICHSTAG.

As a Parliamentary Body It Is Sul Generis.

Excitement Never Is Allowed to Run High—Rights of the President—Some of the Prominent Party Leaders.

(Special Berlin Letter.)
The reichstag is a parliamentary body which is strictly sui generis. To compare it, therefore, with congress, with the English parliament, or with the French chamber of deputies, would be a hopeless task. Besides, the reichstag of to-day is not what the reichstag of the Bismarck regime was. There is a good deal less of friction with old, affable Prince Hohenlohe as chancellor than there was then; but, on the



PRINCE HOHENLOHE.
(Chancellor of the German Empire.)

other hand, there is, too, much less excitement and interest in its sessions. During this present session, for instance, there were barely four or five days which might be styled exciting.

Even then, however, there is not nearly the amount of lively discussion, of noise, of abuse or of bitterness shown on the surface which, on similar occasions, may be noticed in the parliaments of other countries. It is considered bad taste to use direct, aggressive language, and even such violent opposition speakers as Eugene Richter, Bebel, Liebknecht, Lengmann, etc., usually conform to this custom and clothe their scathing criticism in words that often sound curiously moderate to outsiders. And that brings me to remark that the reichstag style of oratory is not the kind that flourishes elsewhere. It is, so to speak, impersonal, tame, objective—"sachlich," as is the technical term here. By that it is, of course, robbed of part of its direct effect, and it often reads much better in print, where the suggestive points may be pondered over at leisure, than it sounds when listened to. Generally speaking, too, the Germans are not orators. In that respect nature has endowed the Latin race much more generously, and the Anglo-Saxon or Celtic races as well. Thus, the intensely sharp and sarcastic debates of other representative bodies are seldom if ever found in the reichstag, although it may be said that party spirit runs there as high and deep, and real feeling is often more intense among its leaders.

But the German is a reasoner, with a logical, argumentative mind, and that is why they appreciate a speech that is "sachlich" so much.

Their parliamentary rules are, in the main, like the American, but not so detailed nor capable of so much flexibility. That is why, on the one hand, the president of the reichstag may limit the rights of a speaker much more closely than he could in America, and, on the other hand, would be practically powerless in the hands of an adroit manipulator of the rules. But thus far, an obstructive policy, such as the home rule men under Parnell used for a time to bring England to her knees, has never been adopted systematically by any of the reichstag factions, although temporary successes might frequently have been achieved that way. Not even the scientists or the Alsatian protesters

ever did that. And, with the inborn sense of fairness which characterizes the Teutonic race, it must be admitted that the dominating parties in the reichstag, such as at present the center, the conservatives, the national liberals, have almost invariably given their opponents a "show," no matter how much it went against their grain. With few exceptions, too, the tone prevailing in the reichstag proceedings is a gentlemanly, courteous one, and, though tempers are often ruffled, particularly when some of the more radical members fling defiance of crown and power into the faces of their opponents, it rarely happens that opprobrious or insulting terms are used, and such scenes as continually happen in the Italian chamber of deputies, where blows are exchanged and the leaders of the whilom government are called "thieves," "bandits," "cutthroats," etc., are unknown in the reichstag.

The session hall is a very fine one, and the immense cupola sheds plenty of light while day lasts, while the hundreds of incandescent lights effulgently illuminate the scene evenings. Beautiful



BARON VON BIEBERSTEIN.
(German Secretary of Foreign Affairs.)

Several tobacco plant beds on the farms of E. S. Zeising and Thomas Burgess, of near Sadiaville, Scott county, were plowed up at night by unknown persons and the owners warned not to grow any more tobacco if they didn't wish their barns and other property destroyed.

Not more than half of the \$200,000 appropriated by the Federal Government for the benefit of flood sufferers in the Red and Mississippi river valleys was necessary owing to economy of the army officers.

IMPORTANT!

WE OFFER THIS WEEK
Unprecedented Bargains In Millinery

If you need or intend to buy a hat soon, you will save from 25 to 50 per cent, by buying from us. Our stock is fresh, embracing all that is new and novel. Below are a few of the multiplicity of

Bargains we Offer:

25c	Sailors cheap at 45c	25c	1.00	Sailors sold in the city 1.75	1.00
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75c	Sailors cheap at \$1.00	75c	1.50	Sailors sold in the city 2.25	1.50

Trimmed Hats at even greater savings. You want to save money, don't you? Then come to us for your Millinery. We can help you save it.

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Good HORSES and MULES.
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CHEAP.

Call and see them at C. H. LAYNE'S LIVERY STABLE.
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Notice Not to Harbor.

Wm Perkins, my son, has left me without permission and I give notice to the public not to hire or harbor him. He is 19 years old, low and heavy set, brown complexion and since leaving home last March has assumed the name of Anderson Russell. Last heard from near Fairview, Anderson Perkins, Fairview, Ky.

Bids For Asylum Groceries.

Bids will be received on 5 tierces of lard, kettle rendered; 7 bbls. of granulated sugar; 20 cases of tomatoes, 20 cases of corn; 1500 lbs bacon sides; 4 bbls of N. O. Molasses to be furnished to Western Kentucky Asylum for the insane, Hopkinsville, Ky. Prices to be on goods laid down at Hopkinsville. All goods to be first class in quality. Goods will be selected from the lowest and best bids on each article. The right is reserved to reject any and all bids. Bids must be handed in at First National Bank by 10 o'clock a. m. May 28.

A. H. ANDERSON,
Steward.

Card to the Public.

I take this method of announcing to the public that I have opened up a full line of fresh drugs in the Ragsdale building, next door to John R. Kitchen, where I would be pleased to have you call when in need of anything in the drug line.

I also carry stationery, toilet articles, fine cigars, tobacco, etc. Mr. Elmo Trahern, of Lafayette, an experienced pharmacist, will assist me in the prescription department. Prescriptions compounded at all hours, night or day.

Respectfully,
L. P. MILLER,
Late of Pembroke.

A Tip to Our Friends.

Persons from this section who expect to attend the great Tennessee Centennial, at Nashville, should by all means get off the train at College street depot. Linck's famous hotel is located at this point. Separate dining rooms for ladies. Lunch counter attached, where cup of coffee and sandwich will be served for 10 cents. Only one block away you can take a Line street car direct to Centennial grounds. Two blocks off is the central transfer station. This enables you to get seats in cars before the up town crowds are reached. Remember this and you will save money and enjoy greater comfort to and from the grounds.

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The favorite whiskey of famous men is HARPER Because of its smooth, exquisite flavor; because of its matchless purity; because of its mellow age. No wonder it's the favorite. Every drop sterling. HARPER WHISKEY.
For sale by
W. R. LONG,
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

For Sale.

Finest farm in Christian county, containing 667 acres. Situated in South Christian, on Clarksville pike. This farm must be sold and any one desiring to buy land would do well to call on or write Walter S. Hale, attorney at law, Hopkinsville, Ky.

Administrator's Sale.

The E. H. Sivley place on Canton pike, 2 1/2 miles from Hopkinsville, about 22 1/2 acres of rich land, about 35 acres in timber. Two dwellings on place, barn, stables and etc., will be sold first in two parts then as a whole on Monday, June 7th, at Court House door at 11 o'clock. Terms of sale 1/3 cash, balance in 12 and 18 months. Notes to bear interest from date.

H. H. & C. E. SIVLEY,
Admsrs. E. H. SIVLEY.

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Easter nest?



of good things for a substantial and dainty meal. Then come to our store, where we have provided all the delicacies of the season in our line, and will have the freshest of new laid duck, goose or hen's eggs, to dye for your Easter breakfast, and sweetest butter and freshest vegetables. Fish of all kinds.

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and Retail. Main street.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

SOLLER.—We are authorized to announce Prof. John Sollor, of Crofton, as a candidate for Superintendent of Schools for Christian County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

CLARK.—We are authorized to announce Prof. F. L. Clark, of Bell, as a candidate for Superintendent of Schools for Christian County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce F. W. Williams as a candidate for constable in the Longview district, subject to the action of the Democratic party.